

3/10 FOXY FAGAN

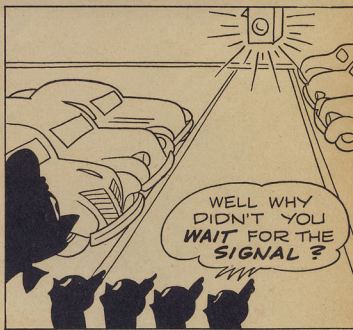
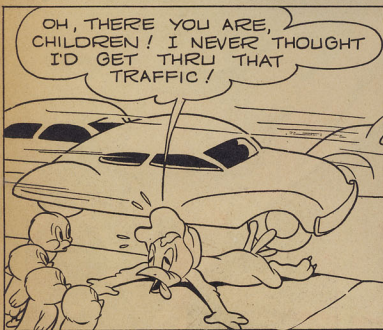
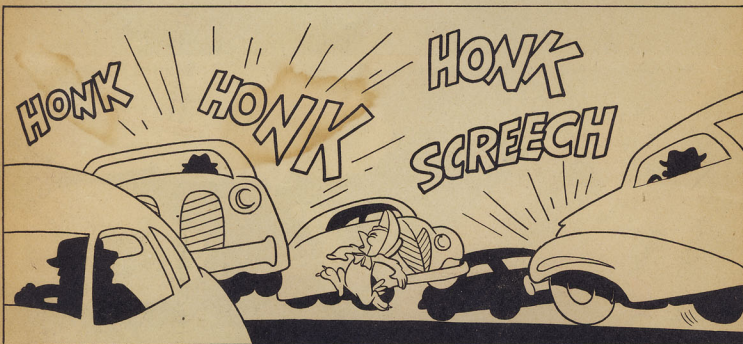
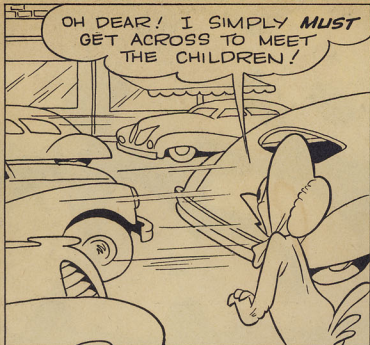
10¢





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

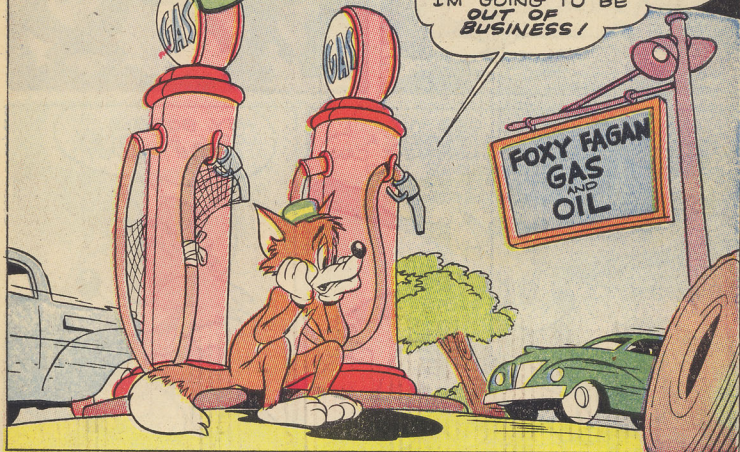
**MRS.
SQUAWKY
TAWKY**



FOXY FAGAN

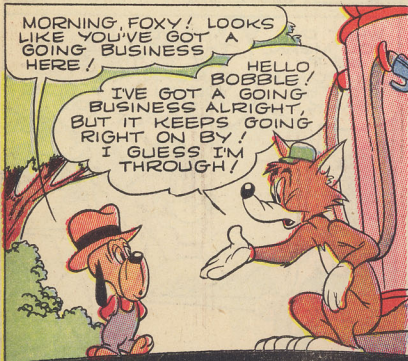
IF I DON'T
FIGURE SOME WAY
OF **GETTING** BUSINESS,
I'M GOING TO BE
OUT OF
BUSINESS!

FOXY FAGAN
GAS
AND
OIL



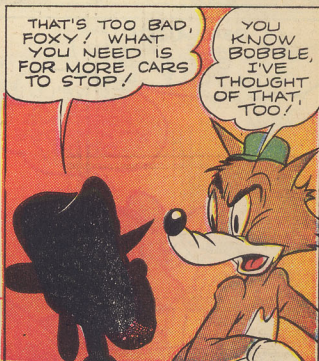
MORNING, FOXY! LOOKS
LIKE YOU'VE GOT A
GOING BUSINESS
HERE!

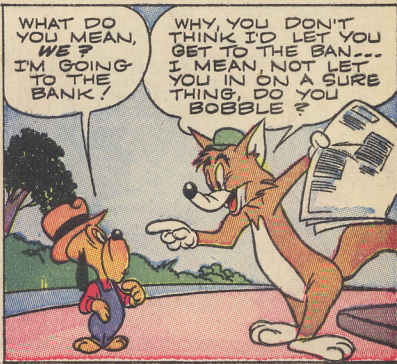
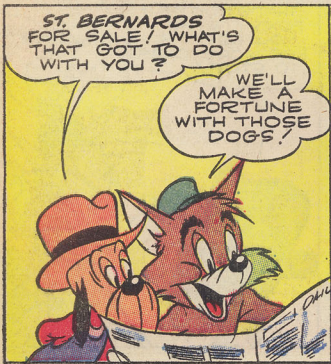
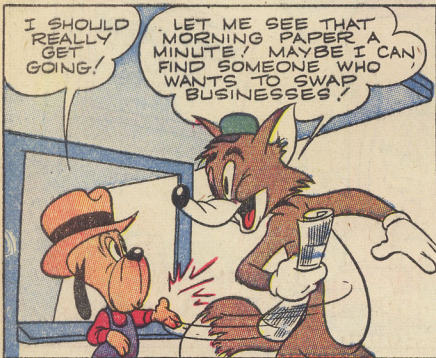
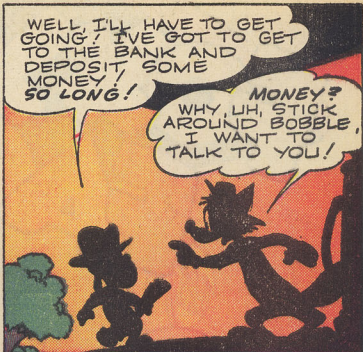
HELLO
BOBBLE!
I'VE GOT A GOING
BUSINESS ALRIGHT,
BUT IT KEEPS GOING
RIGHT ON BY!
I GUESS I'M
THROUGH!

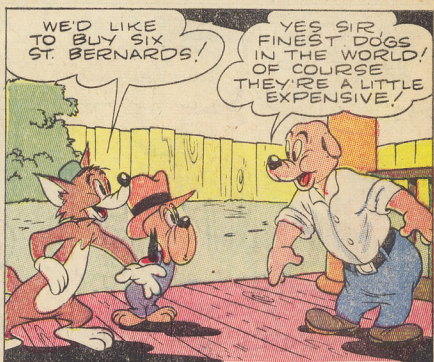
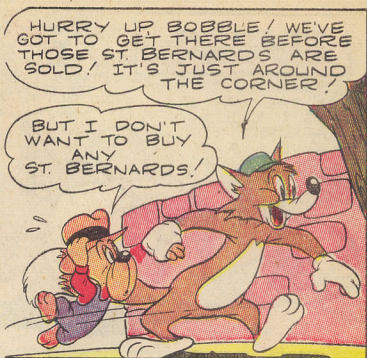


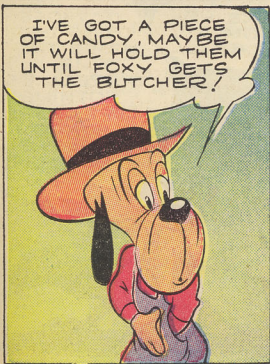
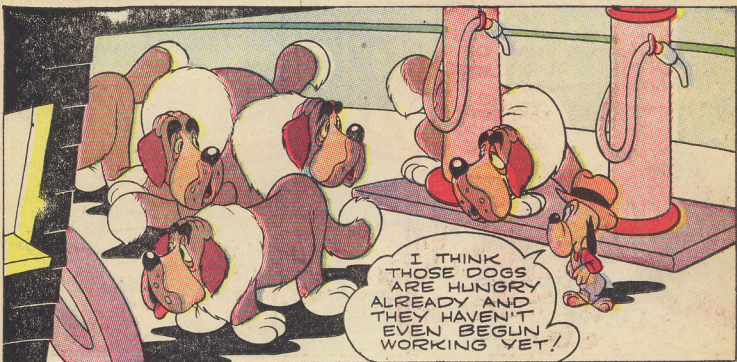
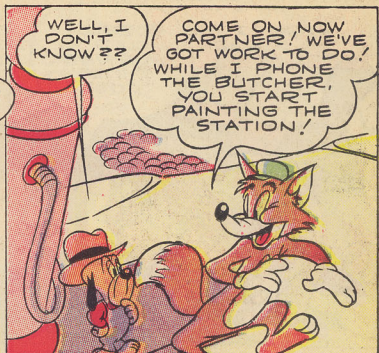
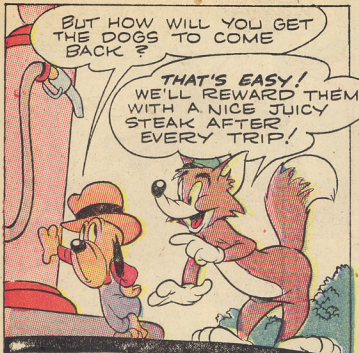
THAT'S TOO BAD,
FOXY! WHAT
YOU NEED IS
FOR MORE CARS
TO STOP!

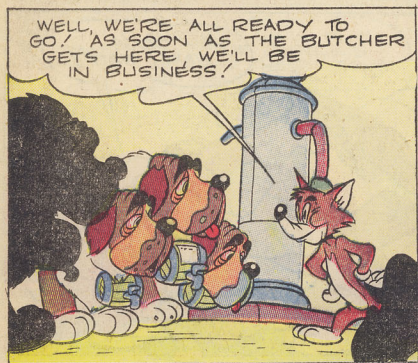
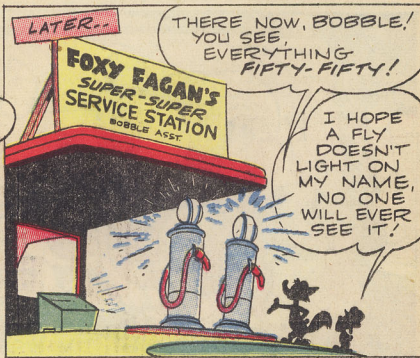
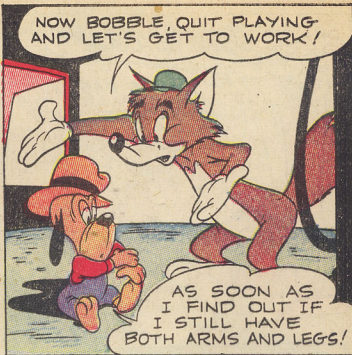
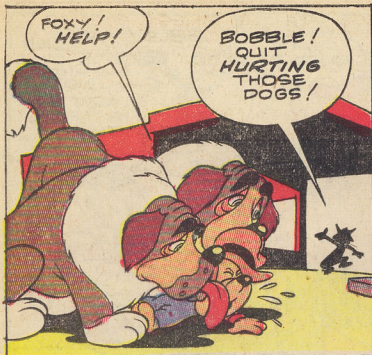
YOU
KNOW
BOBBLE,
I'VE
THOUGHT
OF THAT,
TOO!

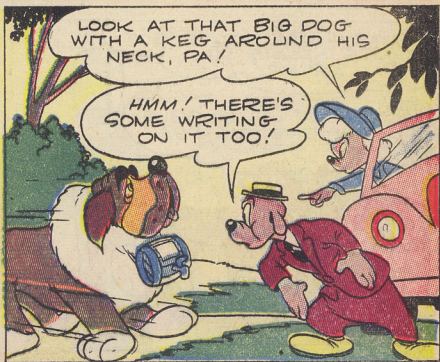
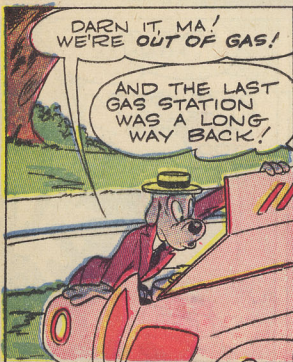
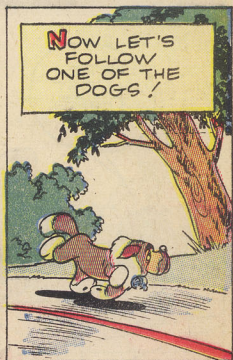
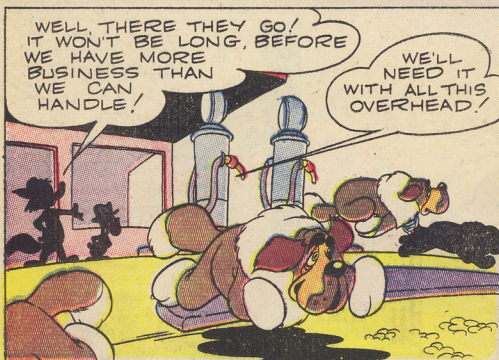
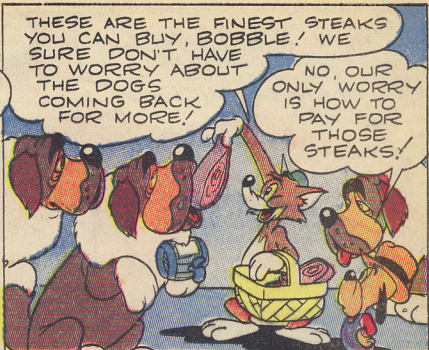


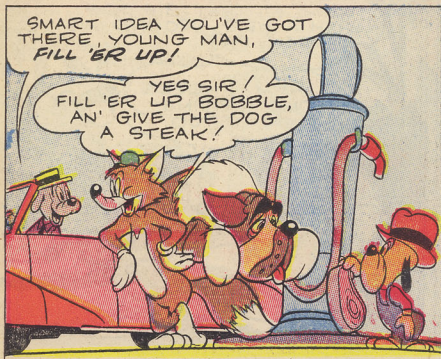
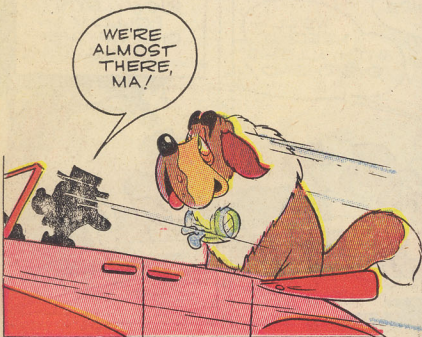
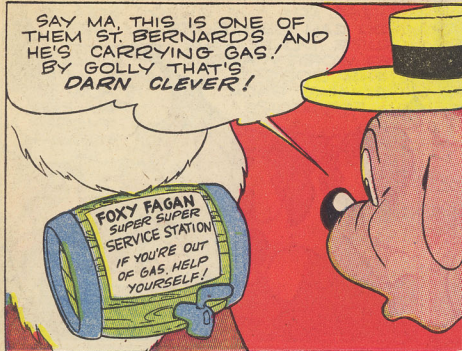












ANOTHER
RESCUED
CUSTOMER
COMES IN!

I THINK YOUR IDEA
IS JUST TOO CLEVER!
PUT IN **TEN** MORE!

THANK YOU, MAM!
THROUGH SNOW OR
SLEET OUR DOGS WILL
GET THROUGH!

BOBBLE, PUT TEN
GALLONS IN THE
LADY'S CAR! I'VE
GOT TO GIVE THE
DOG A STEAK!

YESSIR!

JUST THINK OF IT,
BOBBLE! WE'LL BE
RICH IN NO TIME!
NOW PUT MORE GAS
IN THOSE KEGS AND
SEND THE DOGS
OUT AGAIN!

YESSIR!

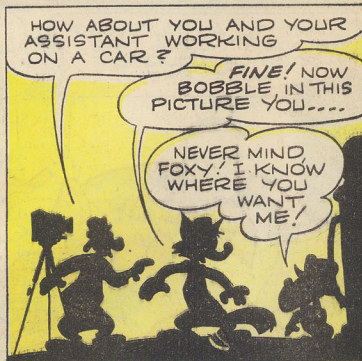
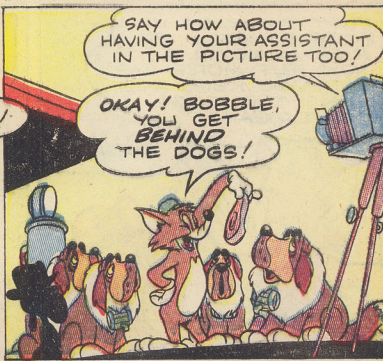
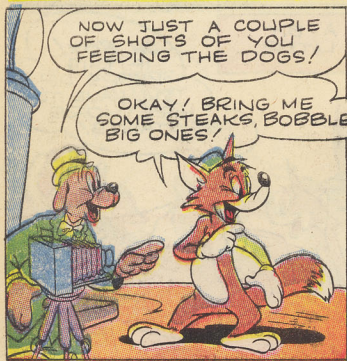
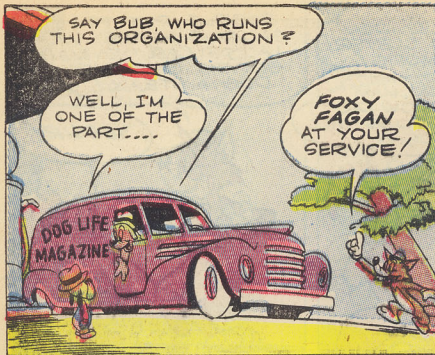
A BIT
LATER...

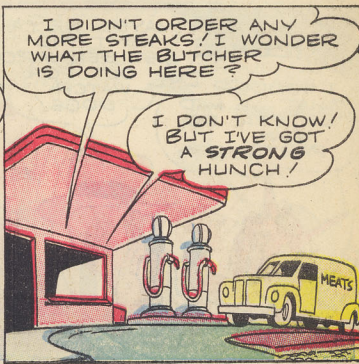
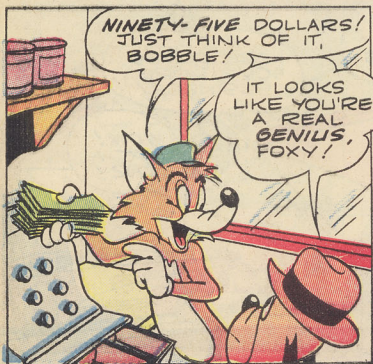
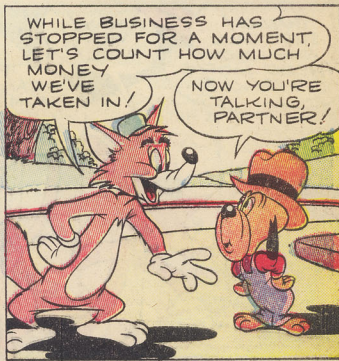
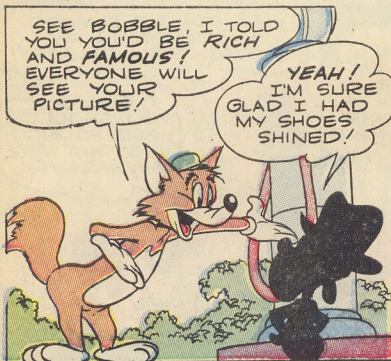
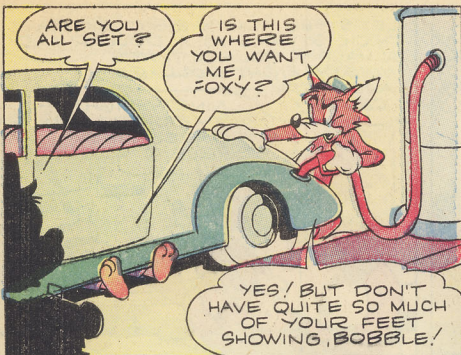
OH BOY!
IF THIS
KEEPS UP
I'LL HAVE TO
HIRE MORE
ASSISTANTS!

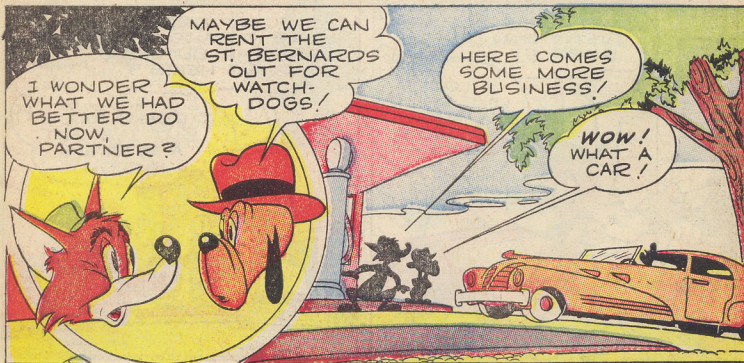
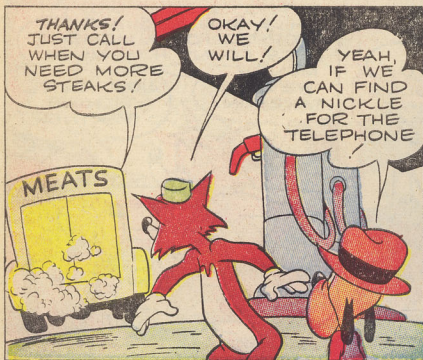
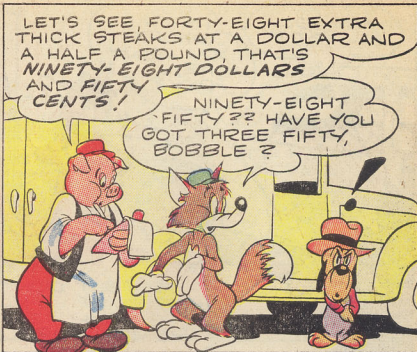
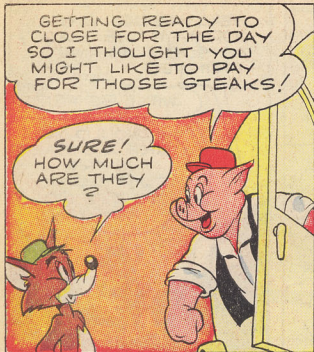
--AND SO AS BUSINESS
BOOMS ALONG, THE
DOGS OF COURSE
MUST EAT!

THESE DOGS SURE
LIKE THESE STEAKS!

THEY SHOULD! THEY'RE
THE **BIGGEST, FINEST** AND
JUICIEST STEAKS IN
TOWN!







ARE YOU
FOXY
FAGAN?

THAT'S
ME!

I'M PRESIDENT OF
THE AMALGAMATED OIL
COMPANY AND I WANT
TO BUY YOUR STATION
AND DOGS!

YOU WANT
TO BUY THIS
STATION?

YES I THINK IT'S A GREAT
PUBLICITY STUNT AND I'LL
PAY YOU FIVE THOUSAND
DOLLARS CASH!

FIVE THOUSAND
DOLLARS!!
WELL----

SOLD!

..SO THE DEAL
IS MADE...

THINK OF IT, BOBBLE! FIVE
THOUSAND DOLLARS!
I THINK I'LL RETIRE!

I
STILL SAY
YOU'RE A
GENIUS,
FOXY!

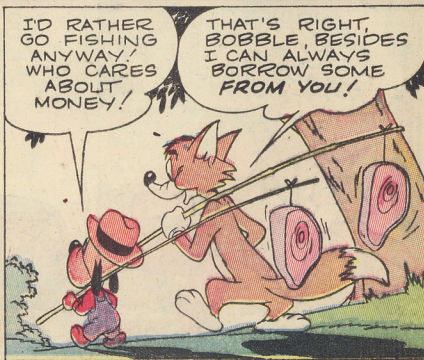
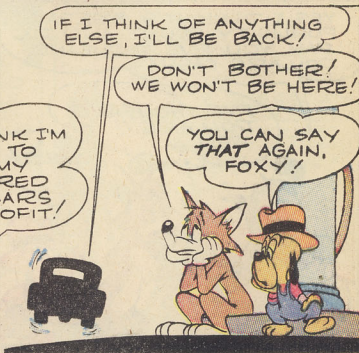
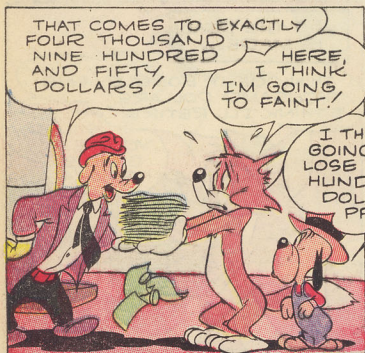
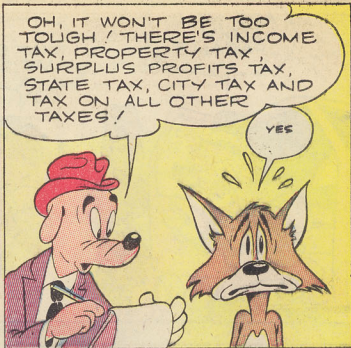
..AND HERE'S THE
FIFTY DOLLARS YOU
SPENT FOR THE DOGS,
AND ONE HUNDRED
DOLLARS PROFIT!
FIFTY-FIFTY!

YEAH,
FIFTY FIFTY,
ONE HORSE,
ONE
RABBIT!

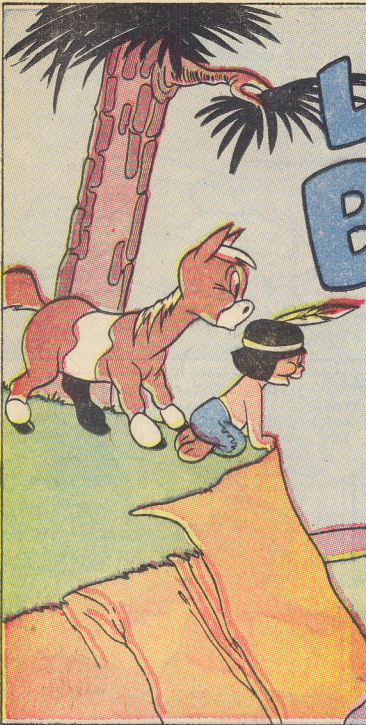
HOWDY FOLKS!
I UNDERSTAND
YOU JUST
SOLD YOUR
BUSINESS!

THAT'S
RIGHT! FOR
FIVE
THOUSAND
DOLLARS!

OH,
OH!



LITTLE BUCK



LOOK, PINTO!
THERE GO THE
WILD HORSES
THAT LIVE IN THE
VALLEY!

A cartoon illustration of a boy with a feather in his hair and a small horse named Pinto standing on a grassy cliff. They are looking down at a valley where a herd of wild horses is running. A large palm tree is on the left.



BOY! LOOK AT
THEM GO! AREN'T
THEY BEAUTIFUL,
PINTO?

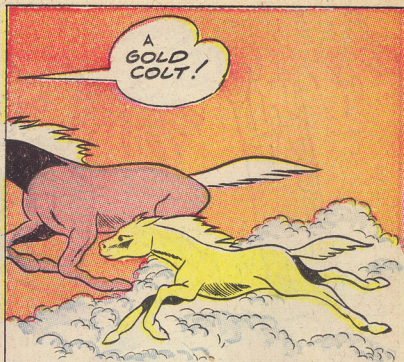
A cartoon illustration showing a herd of wild horses running through a river. The water is splashing around them. In the background, there are hills and a small palm tree on a cliff.

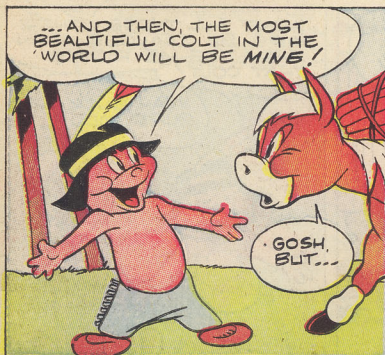


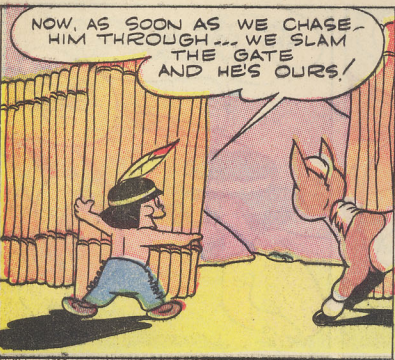
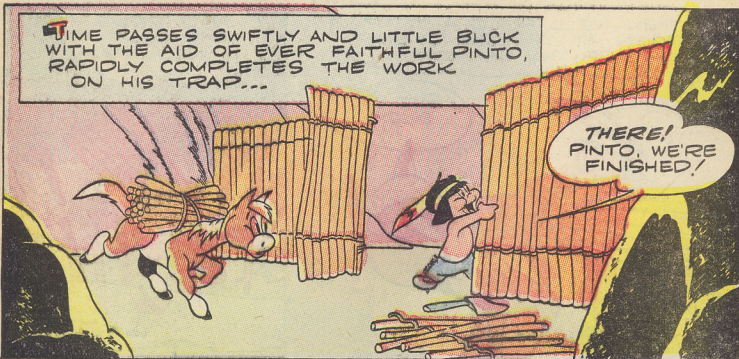
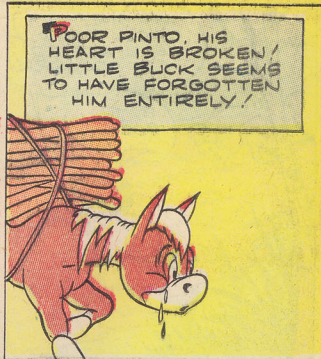
OH, I SUPPOSE SO! I
DON'T SEE ANYTHING
TO GET
EXCITED
ABOUT!

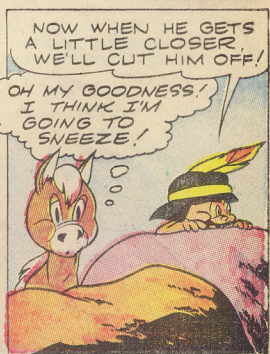
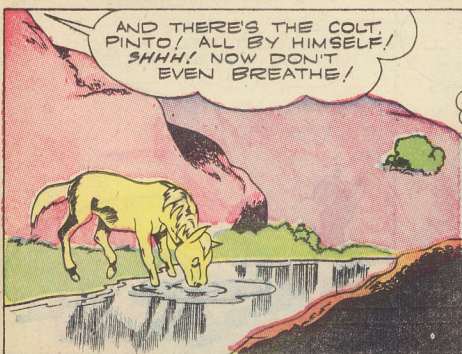
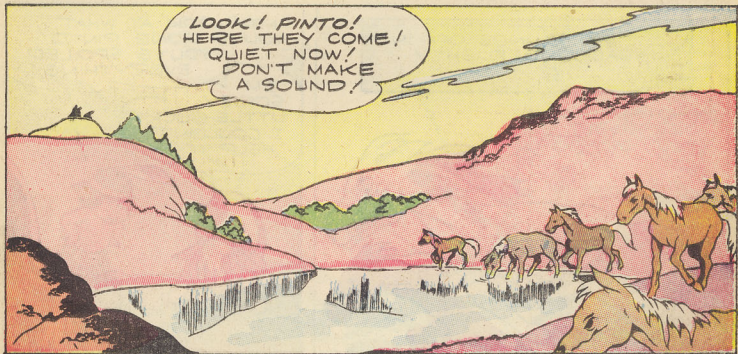
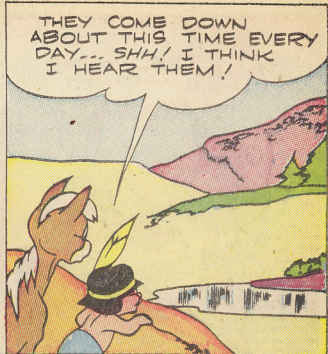
A cartoon illustration of the horse Pinto and the boy sitting on a cliff. Pinto is looking at the boy, who is looking down. A speech bubble from Pinto is on the left, and a speech bubble from the boy is on the right.

YOU
WOULDN'T
YOU'RE
A
HORSE
!









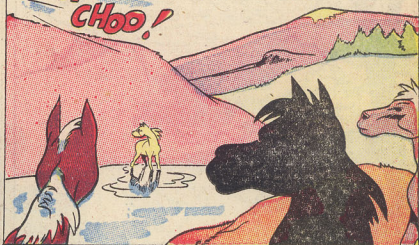
AH--

PINTO--
NO!

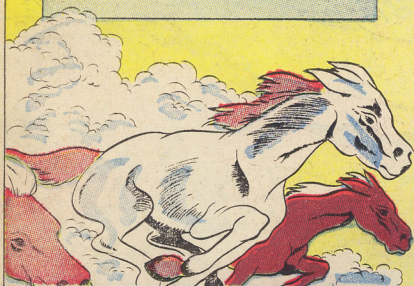


THE WILD HORSES FLING
UP THEIR HEADS IN ALARM!

AH
CHOO!

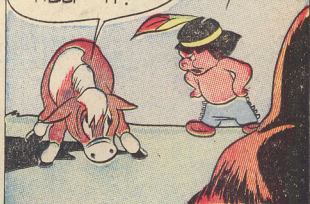


---THEN PLUNGE OFF IN
HEADLONG FLIGHT!



NOW LOOK AT WHAT
YOU'VE DONE, PINTO!
YOU'VE SPOILED
EVERYTHING!

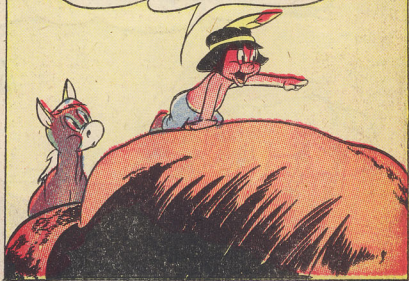
I'M
SORRY,
LITTLE BUCK!
I COULDN'T
HELP IT!



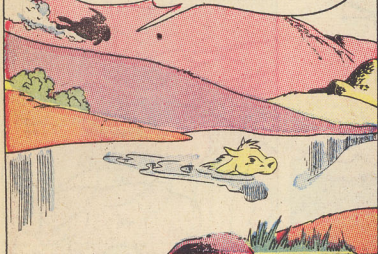
--OF ALL THE TIMES
TO SNEEZE--NOW I'LL
NEVER CATCH HIM--



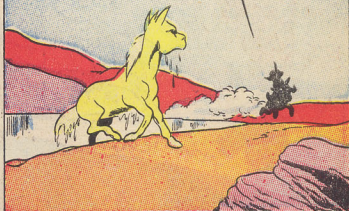
PINTO! LOOK!
THE COLT FELL INTO
THE WATER HOLE!



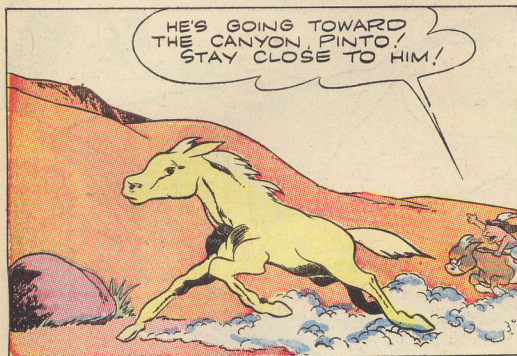
HE MUST HAVE FALLEN IN,
WHEN HE GOT FRIGHTENED!
HURRY, PINTO! MAYBE
WE CAN HEAD HIM
DOWN THE CANYON!



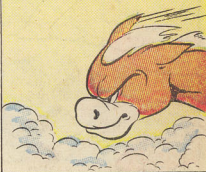
THERE HE IS!
YIPPEE---YIP! YIP!
YIPPEE!!



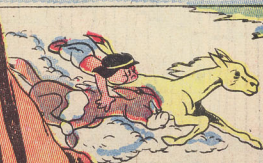
HE'S GOING TOWARD
THE CANYON, PINTO!
STAY CLOSE TO HIM!



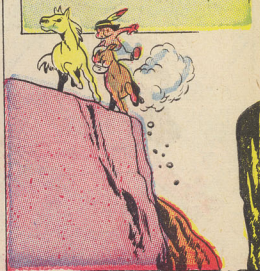
SPURRED BY
LOYALTY AND HIS
LOVE OF LITTLE
BUCK...PINTO
GRITS HIS TEETH
AND MATCHES
THE SPEED
OF THE COLT!



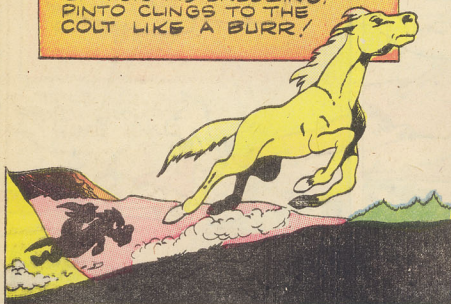
TWICE PINTO CUTS HIM OFF
AS THE COLT ALMOST GOES
FREE... ONCE AS THE COLT
ALMOST ESCAPES UP A
SIDE RAVINE!



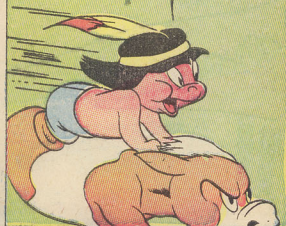
THE SECOND TIME
AS HE ATTEMPTS TO
LEAP A CHASM!



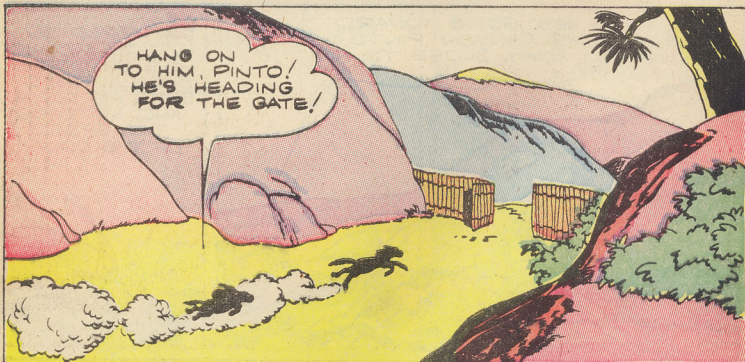
AS IF DETERMINED TO MAKE UP FOR HIS SNEEZING, PINTO CLINGS TO THE COLT LIKE A BURR!



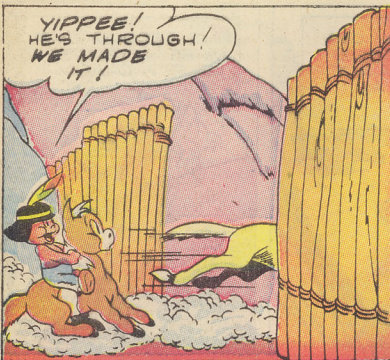
YOWEE! PINTO! THERE HE GOES INTO THE CANYON!



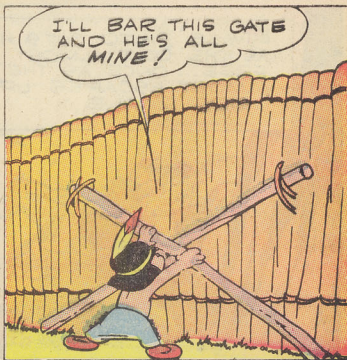
HANG ON TO HIM, PINTO! HE'S HEADING FOR THE GATE!

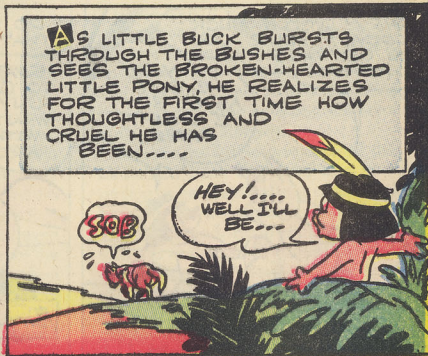
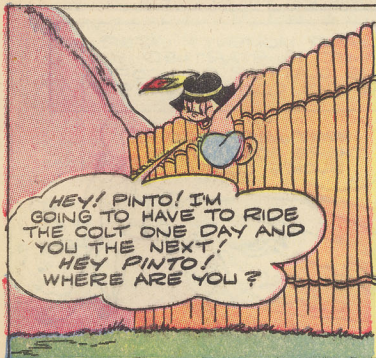
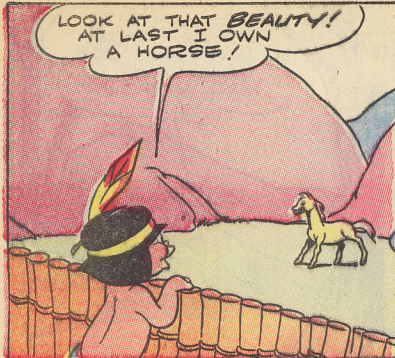


YIPPEE! HE'S THROUGH! WE MADE IT!

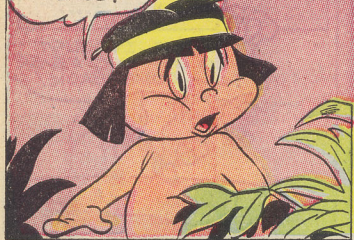


I'LL BAR THIS GATE AND HE'S ALL MINE!

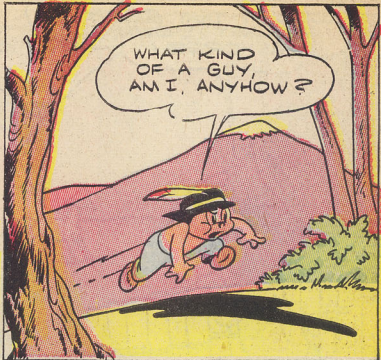




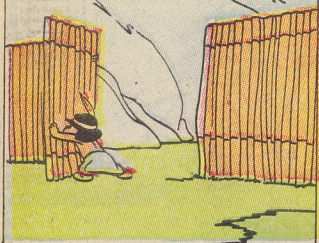
GOSH! I'VE BEEN MAKING
PINTO CHASE THAT COLT...
AND ALL THE TIME HE
KNEW THE COLT
WAS GOING TO
TAKE HIS
PLACE!



WHAT KIND
OF A GUY,
AM I, ANYHOW?

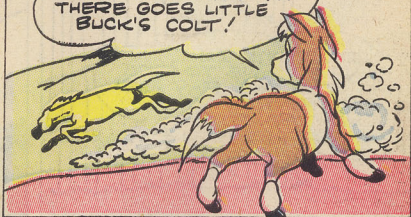


ARRIVING AT THE
CORRAL, PINTO
SHOVES THE GATE
OPEN ---



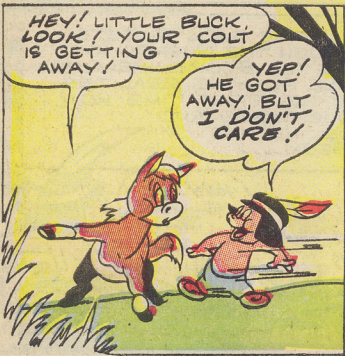
---AND MOMENTS LATER,
PINTO IS STARTLED BY
THE CLATTER OF HOOF
AS THE COLT FLASHES BY!

WHAT HAPPENED ?!!
THERE GOES LITTLE
BUCK'S COLT!



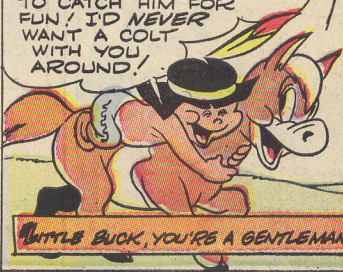
HEY! LITTLE BUCK,
LOOK! YOUR COLT
IS GETTING
AWAY!

YEP!
HE GOT
AWAY, BUT
I DON'T
CARE!



DO YOU REALLY MEAN
THAT, LITTLE BUCK?

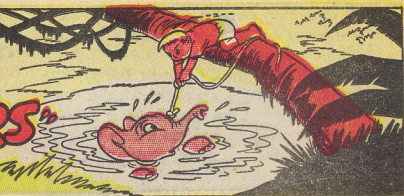
SURE! I JUST WANTED
TO CATCH HIM FOR
FUN! I'D NEVER
WANT A COLT
WITH YOU
AROUND!



LITTLE BUCK, YOU'RE A GENTLEMAN!

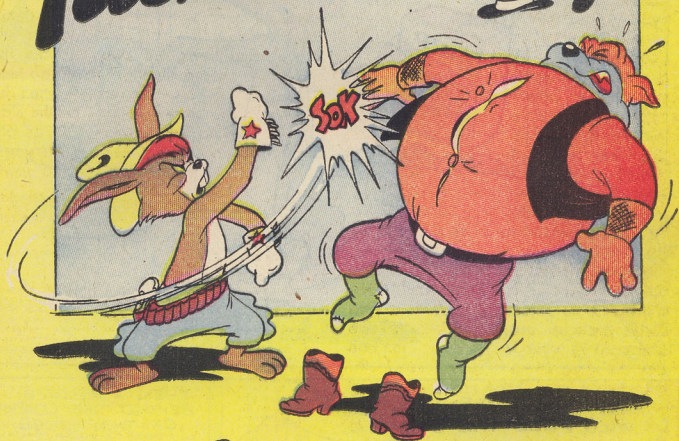
The
"ELEPHANT
REMEMBERS"

By EDWARD HALL



'RED' RABBIT

Packs a Wallop!



And so does ---
'RED' RABBIT COMICS!

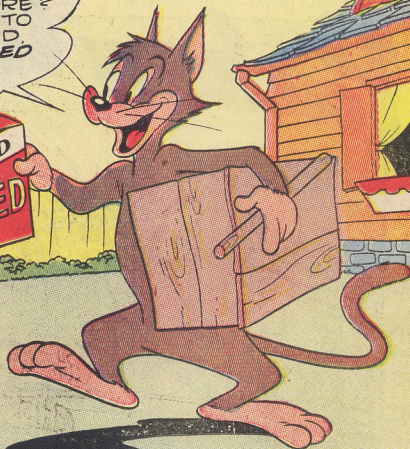
PACKED WITH ACTION AND
ENTERTAINMENT! IT'S A COMIC BOOK
MUST, WHERE BAD MEN BITE THE DUST!

Buy it and

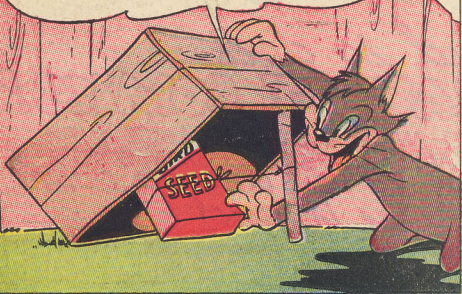
GET THE 'RED RABBIT' HABIT!

PETE AND TWEET

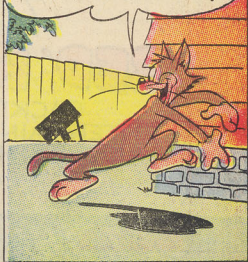
WHY DIDN'T I THINK
OF THIS BEFORE?
IF YOU WANT TO
CATCH A BIRD,
USE *BIRDSEED*
FOR *BAIT*!



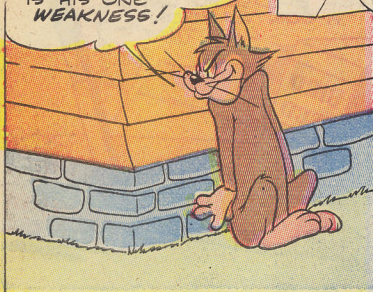
FIRST, I BALANCE THIS BOX SO
THAT THE SLIGHTEST TOUCH
WILL PULL THE STICK....



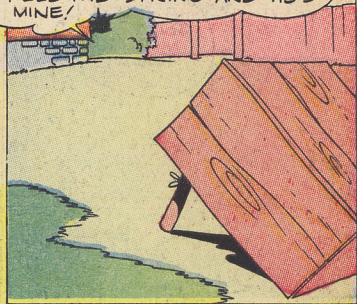
THEN I RETIRE
BEHIND THE CORNER
OF THE HOUSE
TO AWAIT
DEVELOPMENTS!



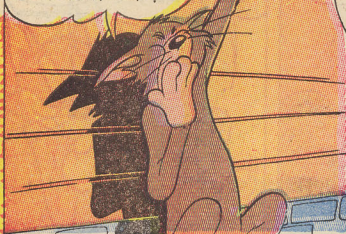
AND THAT WON'T BE LONG,
IF I KNOW TWEET!
FRESH BIRDSEED
IS HIS ONE
WEAKNESS!



THE MINUTE HE STICKS HIS
HEAD UNDER THAT BOX...I
PULL THE STRING AND HE'S
MINE!

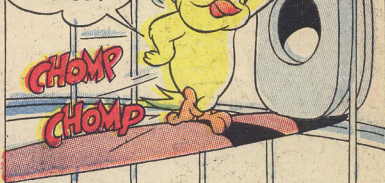


HO! HUM! I THINK I'LL TAKE
A LITTLE NAP
WHILE I WAIT
FOR MY FINE
FEATHERED
DINNER TO
SHOW UP!

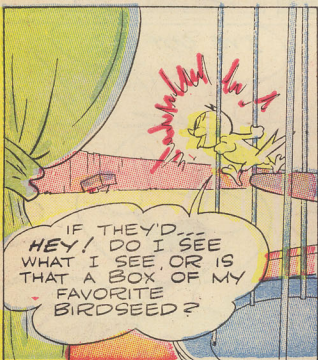


MEANWHILE...

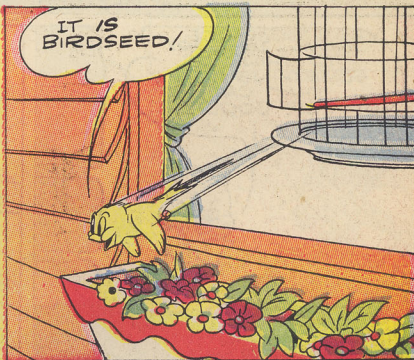
WELL, THAT'S THE END OF
THE BIRDSEED! GOSH, THEY
NEVER GIVE ME
ENOUGH OF
THAT STUFF
AROUND
HERE!

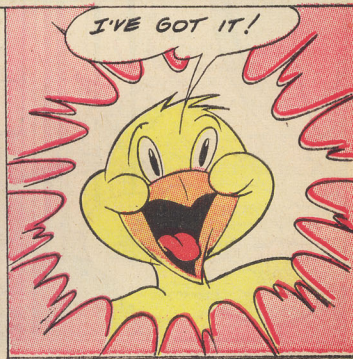
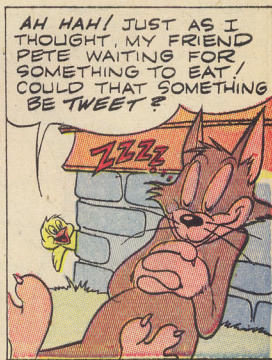
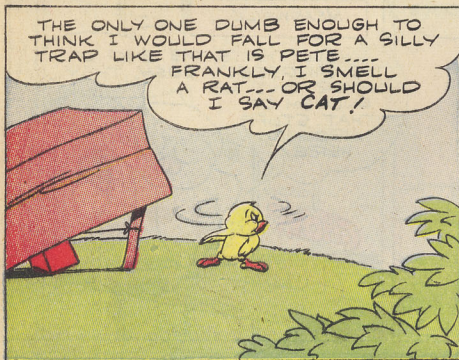
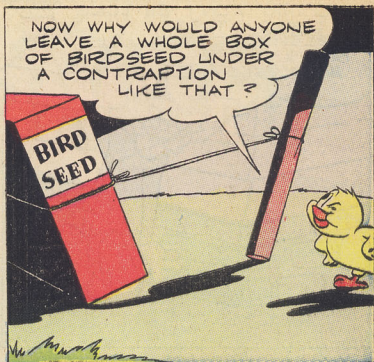
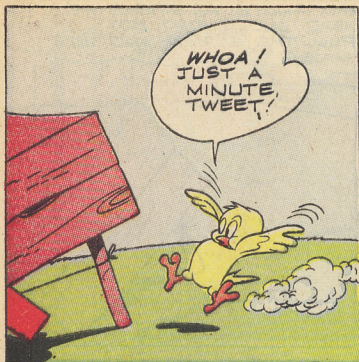


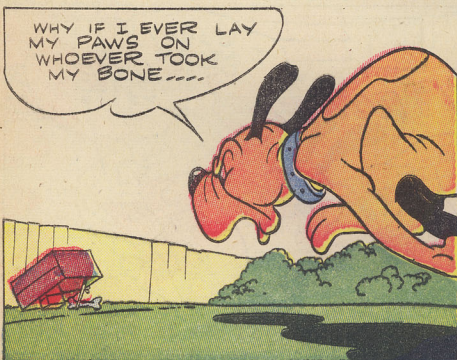
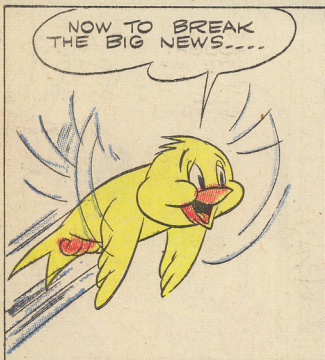
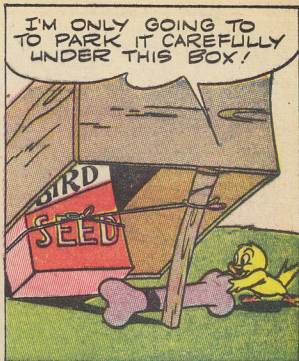
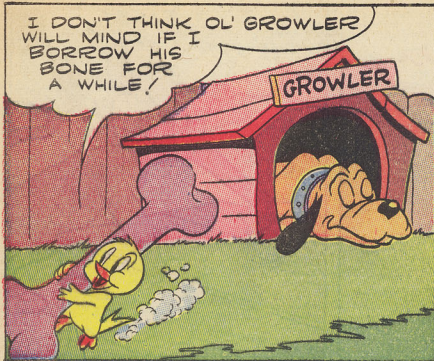
IF THEY'D...
HEY! DO I SEE
WHAT I SEE, OR IS
THAT A BOX OF MY
FAVORITE
BIRDSEED?

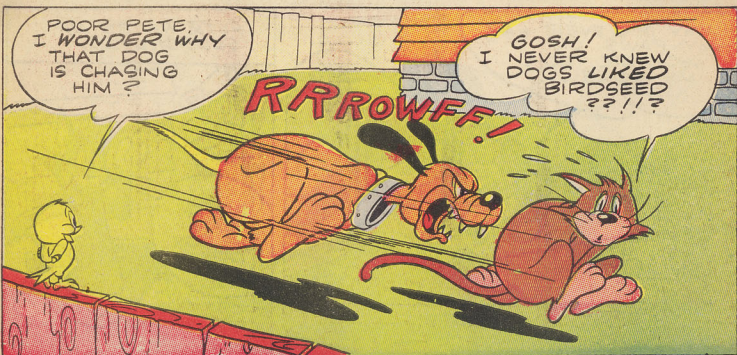
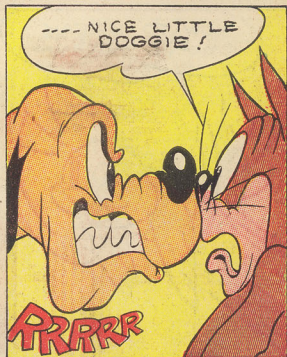
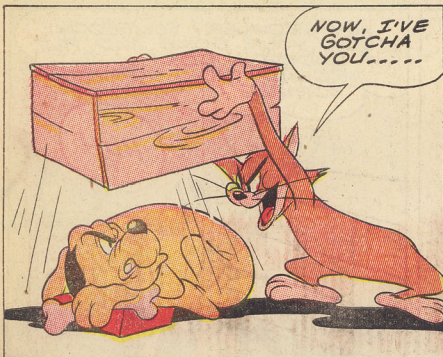
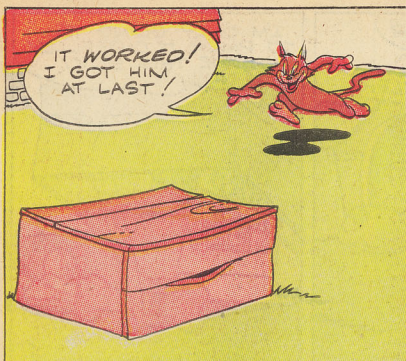


IT IS
BIRDSEED!



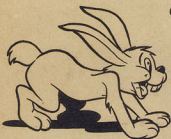






FUN CLUB

WHO'S GOING TO WIN THE POT O' GOLD?
THE TORTISE OR THE HARE?
COME ON, KIDS! GET MOTHER, FATHER,
SISTER OR BROTHER, EACH TAKE A
SIDE AND GET INTO THE RACE!!!



START



START

